

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1853.

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TERMS:

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THE POST.

Athens, Friday, Sept. 9, 1853.

BUFFALO, August 29.

The democratic ward meetings, for the election of delegates to the District Convention, were held in this city on Saturday, and a fierce conflict took place—the issue being the policy of the administration as evinced in its appointments. The administration party was entirely routed, carrying only two wards out of the fifteen. In the Ninth ward a custom house official attacked the ballot box, which was broken to pieces, and a general fight took place.

NEW ORLEANS, August 28.

The interments during the week have comprised 1628, of which 1412 were from yellow fever.

GOLD IN BANKS.—Notwithstanding the immense amount of gold which has arrived within two years from California and Australia, the quantity of gold in the Banks of England and France is less than it was two years ago. In the Bank of England, the bullion was lower at the last return than for any period during the last year and a half.

The length of the Michigan Central Rail Road is two hundred and eighty miles, made at a cost of \$8,500,000, or about \$41,000 per mile. The gross receipts of the year, as stated, have been \$1,169,000.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY.—It is rumored that government has called for estimates for the building of an extensive foundry at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, for the manufacture of steam engines and other iron work required by vessels of the United States.

NEW COIN.—Little bits of gold coin, of the value of twenty-five cents, are now being coined in California. On one side is a perfect head surrounded with eleven stars—opposite side, quarter of a dollar surrounded with a wreath. A few have made their way to the States.

Hon. Rufus Choate, it is said, writes such a shocking bad hand that he had to take a clerk in his office to Dartmouth College, to decipher his hieroglyphics, in order that the newspaper might obtain a copy of his eulogy on Webster.

The Richmond (Va.) Whig proposes as a substitute for the Maine law in that State, an amendment to the constitution, prohibiting any person from holding office who would not take an oath that he would not drink any alcoholic liquors while in office, and that he had drank none for twelve months preceding, or induced any one else to drink.

WHEELING, August 29.—A terrible explosion occurred on the wharf this afternoon, 28 kegs of powder, which were being drayed from the warehouse to the boat, blew up with a terrific report instantly killing the drayman Wallerton Kumberly, and severely, if not fatally, injuring another man. Nearly every pane of glass and most of the sheet of the telegraph office, and on Water street was broken by the concussion. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

The first swallow-tail coat that old Sourby got, so displeased him, that he stretched the skirts and used it for a boot-jack.

A Mr. Prince, of New York, has invented a "Mountain Pen" which bids fair to prove of great utility, inasmuch as one can write with it a quire of paper without stopping to dip the implement in ink. The fluid is contained in the handle, and its flow is regulated by the pressure of the fingers upon the handle as the holder writes. It may be safely carried in the pocket, without danger of spilling the ink. For persons requiring to write in out-of-the-way places, or for writers whose time is money, this article is just the thing, for it saves a world of bother and time.

In the next House of Representatives about two-thirds of the whole will be strangers to any Congressional Directory yet published. The N. Y. Tribune says:

Even South Carolina, which was formerly quite steady in her political attachments, has now no member elect who has served more than four years in the House. Gen. A. Burt, who has served just ten years, and who we presumed would be a prominent candidate for Speaker, we find, on consulting the lists of the new Congress was not re-elected. Gen. Burt's retirement is a public loss, for he is an able, upright and high minded legislator.

A German mass meeting has been held in Cincinnati, at which it was determined to form a new political party, the principal tenets of which will be, opposition to slavery extension, to the Maine liquor law, and the Jewish, radical political reform, and a more strict accountability of representatives.

LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

At the request of a friend, we publish the following extract from a letter from New Mexico. It relates principally to some Silver Mines recently discovered in that region, and will not be without interest to those of our readers in this section who have the fever:

Las Cruces, New Mexico, July 14, 1853. In regard to our resources, I will give you an item. Some time ago, a very rich silver mine was discovered about 15 miles from this place, in the Sierras of Los Organos. The beauty and extraordinary yield of the metal excited universal attention—so the original owners sold it to Mr. Hugh Stevenson, a large capitalist, from El Paso, Texas, at an immense price. Mr. S. has since built an extensive mining hacienda, and is now conducting the operations on a scale commensurate with the value of his mine. But the public was still more astonished, about two months since, by the discovery of a new mine in the same mountains, which far, very far, surpasses in size and richness that of Stevenson's. An old Mexican mine hunter, by the name of Luis Contreras, wandering one day through the Sierras, stumbled upon a large piece of metal, and upon examining the ground, found that it had been broken from an immense vein of silver, running from the base to the summit of the mountain. Digging away the earth, there lay displayed before his ravished eyes such a sight as, in all his dreams, he had never conceived of. Underneath his feet were two parallel ledges of lead rock, about sixteen feet apart, while the space between was fairly glistening with a bank of almost virgin silver. Carefully uncovering it with earth, the old man rushed wildly down to the neighboring town, and exhibited the specimen of his discovery. Hardly had he done so, ere a crowd of persons besieged him, enquiring the locality of the mine. Unable to ascertain this, several wealthy Mexicans endeavored to purchase his right as discoverer, offering for it the most incredible sums. But old Luis was as mute as a block of wood. That night he suddenly disappeared, no one could tell whither. Three days after, he rode into our town, accompanied by E. Hendree, Esq., the State's Attorney of Texas, for El Paso. The end was out of the fog. The old fool, Luis, had given to the lawyer half his mine, to defend his title to the remainder. Being unable to work it by reason of his poverty, Luis soon after sold his half to some Mexican capitalist, by the name of Aguirre, with whom Mr. Hendree succeeded in making an excellent bargain for him. The present owners of the mine are now carrying on operations, digging and building on a grand scale—and in a few weeks our country will be resounded with the sounds of blasting, crushing and blowing from eight large furnaces. The metal has been thoroughly tested here, and the yield is estimated at four and five marks of silver, (\$32 and \$40) to the cargo of 300 lbs. of ore—with also 12 percent of gold. One "barretto" digs two cargoes per diem, and there are now working in the mine more than twenty. The cost of digging, hauling, and extracting the pure silver from the ore by smelting, is at least over two dollars—so that nearly six dollars on every mark, or thirty dollars on every cargo, is clear profit. Several eminent and experienced miners from Sonora and Chihuahua, have recently visited this mine, and they all declare that it far surpasses what they had heard of, or have ever seen. A number of California emigrants, having obtained employment at four and five marks stopped here to work this mine, saying that they want no better California than this. Here are immense fortunes for two or three men exclusively; and when it is recollected that one of them (Mr. H.) has hardly reached twenty-five years of age—just commencing the journey of life—were who have trudged through forty years without a competency, have a right to grumble at the partiality of fate. But so be it.

The London News announces that Austria has addressed a long memorandum to all the governments of Europe representing the Snyrna affair in the light of its being a first step towards the realization of the Monroe doctrine in the United States.

The scoundrel of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham had fallen, killing eleven men, and wounding twenty.

A warehouse has been consumed by fire at Dover, Kent, entailing a loss of £50,000 sterling. The intense heat caused a portion of the cliff to give way, whereby several firemen were killed.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., Aug. 28.—The Salt Lake mail arrived yesterday.

The news is of no interest.

Almost all the trains had passed Fort Laramie.

The El Paso news is merely rumors.

At Santa Fe the troops were approaching El Paso, intending to keep possession of Mesilla valley.

The Mexican flag was waving there, and would wait until our troops reached the valley.

The Mexican troops were deserting.

One thing is certain, if hostilities break out the majority of inhabitants in New Mexico will leave this side.

SIX DAYS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.—A steamer is now on the stocks, at the ship yard of John W. Griffiths, (late S. Sneden.) At Greenpoint, which is expected to be ready for sea early in February next. This steamer is being constructed under the plans and specifications of William Norris, civil engineer, and John W. Griffiths, naval architect, who have patented their improvements in this country England, and France. The builders and patentees, as we are informed, are under engagements to cross the Atlantic, from New York to England, within six days, in all seasons, with greater comfort to passengers and less risk to life than by the present conveyances.

It is a remark of Dr. Stone, that the old French never die in New Orleans—they only go out. For years and years, going back as far as memory runneth, you may note, sitting on the balconies of the old square of the city, the same venerable, white-headed, portly, old French, and creole ladies, dressed clean and neat, looking contented and happy, with their bright-eyed daughters around them—perfect models of green old age. These venerable dames have lived in New Orleans ever since it has been a city. They have lived under three governments.

DOING WONDERS FOR THE NAVY.—GOOD NEWS.

The Washington correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Enquirer gives us the following cheering information concerning the tremendous efforts of Mr. Secretary Dobbin to build up a steam navy which may defy the world:

Secretary Dobbin is doing wonders to build up a steam navy. He has advertised for proposals to repair the United States steamship San Jacinto. This is a sure indication that a little more efficiency will be infused into our different navy yards. When the workmen in the yards perceive that others are preferred to them, they will soon understand that, for the future, there must be no more failures in the construction of our war marine. Secretary Dobbin deserves the thanks of the country for this effort to render a noble ship of some use to the navy. We believe this effort of his will be successful, and then will follow other important improvements that will raise the standard of the navy in the affections of the people of the States. Mr. Dobbin must "progress" in the good work, until the ships of the navy, with the *personnel* of the service are in a condition to when the Commander Ingraham, if the powers of all Europe are combined against him in his effort to protect the unfortunate Kosztka from the tyrant grasp of the Austrian. We want a ready and efficient navy; and, I think, we have in Mr. Dobbin a Secretary that will bend all his energies to build up a powerful navy, one capable and ready to float the "stars and stripes" triumphant in every sea.

That fellow has seen something of the world who said that a young man who spends all his earnings to appear very genteel amongst the ladies, as the fashion is about town, ought to consider that the money which bought the cigar shall be needed to buy a pig when he and the young lady get married; that the hoggy hire would be needed to buy a load of lumber to build a house, that the extra clothing might buy a forty acre lot of land for a home, and that the money paid for a ball ticket for you and Miss ———, would come so handy to dress little Alice and Susy.

What pathos in Eli's regret at the death of a friend of his youth—"There is no one left to call me Charley now."

THE MESILLA TERRITORY.—The Washington Republic's gossip correspondent says: "It is rumored that the Government has not instructed Mr. Gadsden to offer a money consideration to Mexico for a relinquishment of all claim to the Mesilla territory. The Government will insist upon its own title, but has authorized our Minister to purchase a portion of the State of Sonora, with the necessary right of way. Such an acquisition would be of much national importance, and would give *eternity* to an administration desirous to be considered progressive, and to leave to history the legacy of an enlarged boundary."

A distinguished physician of Paris, Dr. Robert de Lamalle, announces, that a shock of electricity, given to a patient dying from the effects of chloroform, immediately counteracts its influence, and returns the sufferer to life.

Major Weightman, the late delegate to Congress from New Mexico, was lately "posted" at Santa Fe by Lieut. Francis J. Thomas, U. S. A., of Maryland, and it is said a street fight between the parties was expected. Cause—a private quarrel, originating at a public house. Several days had elapsed since the "posting," but neither party had broken the peace.

SOMETHING FOR THE DOCTORS TO "TAKE."—The celebrated Dr. James Johnson, editor of the London Medical-Chirurgical Review, thus announces himself:

"I declare my conscientious opinion, founded on long experience and reflection, that if there is not a simple, specific, surgical, apothecary, man-medicine, chemist, druggist nor drug on the face of the earth, there would be less sickness and less mortality than now prevail."

The following is the number of railroad accidents, with the killed and wounded, during each month of the present year:

Month.	No. Accidents.	Killed.	Wounded.
January,	12	25	49
February,	8	6	11
March,	14	24	62
April,	4	25	54
May,	8	54	49
June,	5	6	19
July,	11	8	22
August,	5	29	76
Total Aug. 12,	67	181	333

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.—Sufficient returns have been received to indicate that the amendment to elect judges by the people has carried, while the amendment creating certain new counties is defeated. The constitution requires that these propositions shall receive a majority of the votes polled for representatives; but no record of this vote appearing the above opinion is predicated upon comparison with the *Whig* editorial vote of the State.—*Nashville Whig*.

At Baton Rouge there is quite a war controversy, as to the wisdom and expediency, of cutting down the weeds and grass that grow in and about the town. The Comet, we think, with considerable show of reason, protests against it.

All physiologists know the important relationship existing between the animal and vegetable kingdom; it is known that the smallest blade of grass as well as the largest trees—all have organs of respiration that bear a very singular analogy to the same organs in the animal economy. Since the trees breathe and appropriate from the atmosphere, certain gases for their own use; the question is what are the gases used by them? Why the very refuse and baneful principles of which the atmosphere is composed is taken up by them?

ASSAULT UPON AN EDITOR.—Two ruffians entered the Detroit Tribune office, on Friday last, and made a brutal assault upon the editor, Mr. Warren, for an article excepting to their appointment as Police Officers. The hands attached to the office, hearing the row, came to the rescue and kicked the ruffians out of doors in short order. The outrage proved the correctness of the Tribune's article.

The Boston Courier, in some well-timed remarks on the subject of railroad accidents, asks:

If it is so easy to discover the defects of rail road management after mischief is done, why is it not just as easy to discover it beforehand? Is there any difficulty in finding out a dangerous spot on the track before it is marked with blood? Is there not experience enough already to know where signals are wanted and where they are not. Cannot any rail road officer now tell whether his watch keeps time or not? In a word, is it not perfectly feasible to establish a preventive inspection of rail roads so systematic and thorough that it shall be impossible for so many irregularities to exist at the same time? For it is worthy of remark that none of these disasters seem to owe their origin to a single cause, all are produced by the concurrent operation of faults and negligence in different quarters gathering toward a single point of time and space?

The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald writes the reception at that place of Lord John Russell's letter:

We have reason to believe that Lord John Russell's letter relative to the proposition for a tripartite treaty, has been answered by Mr. May in a manner that will not only convince the English Secretary of State of his power of correct geographical knowledge as to the distance between the United States and Cuba, but also to the fact that any combinations of European powers by which this country is likely to be nearly or remotely affected, will not be regarded with indifference. We are further of the opinion that the truly American doctrine enunciated by Mr. Everett, in his celebrated State paper in reply to Messrs. Crampton and Sartiges, has been endorsed and emphasized by the present administration, to the fullest extent. From present appearances, whilst no disposition is manifested to assume a hostile attitude toward the part of our Government, it is evident that if the threat of Lord John Russell, that Great Britain is free to act, singly or in conjunction with other powers, as to her may seem fit, means that she will enter into combinations to thwart the policy of the United States, that there will be no hesitation on the part of President Pierce in protesting the interests and honor of the country. It looks squally.

The editor of the Buffalo Express has been shown a new invention for the use of rail roads, which is no less curious than useful. It consists of a telegraph, which, being placed at any station upon a line of road, announces to any or all the ticket and superintendent's offices on the road, the passage of a train, its time, the number of cars, whether baggage, 1st or 2d class, and all while the train is passing at any speed. It acts without an operator—without an office—is sure—and best of all, is cheap and simple.

The workmen at the gold and copper mines in North Carolina are on a strike for higher wages in consequence of the great rise in the stock of the company. The Norfolk Argus says the chief engineer, who purchased two hundred shares, at \$8 each, now holds them at \$15. The portion of gold already obtained from these mines fully pays all expenses, leaving the immense quantity of copper extracted clear gain.

We copy the following from the Washington Star:

A VERY IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—The Government have recently been apprised of the existence in large quantities, on our southern coast, of a most valuable article of commerce with China, not before known to be obtained here. We refer to what is known in science as *Bicho do mar*, corrupted in the language of commerce into *Duche la mer*.—The Chinese have recently been discovered to use it as we do Iceland moss and singlass. It is taken to them in immense quantities from the tropical shores of Asia and Australia, annually. Its value varies from \$8 to \$10 per pound (of 133½ lbs.) according to quality; there being some thirty different qualities of the article, which are only to be distinguished by experts in the trade.

"SOLITARY AND ALONE."—The Philadelphia Inquirer says Col. Benton is now seventy-one years old, and adds:

We saw him the other day on the pavement near his house in Washington. He is the youngest looking man of seventy we have ever seen; rather fuller in habit and broader in the chest than he used to be. He wears his hair with a knowing expression a little on the left side, walks with a deliberate and measured tread, having something like pride in its seeming—something that bespeaks a consciousness that he is Thomas Hart Benton. He feels his powers, and so does his country, upon the eve of his life. Few men of equal intellectual power and knowledge have appeared upon this stage of action.

SAD, INDEED.—On Triton Walk, yesterday, says the New Orleans Delta of a recent date, we noticed a boy, about 11 years of age, carrying on his head a coffin, which, on inquiry, we learned contained the body of his little sister who had died of yellow fever. He was accompanied by his elder sister, a girl of some 13 years of age—they were slowly and sadly making their way to the cemetery.

The idea has been suggested of requiring all rail road companies to insure the lives of their passengers at a reasonable rate. On the London and Liverpool railway passengers can insure their lives for £1,500 sterling, at three pence, for £1,000 at two pence, and at £500 at one penny. This plan secures the greatest caution on the part of the directors and conductors of the road, by the necessity of guarding against pecuniary loss. It also affords some provision for distressed families in case of unavoidable accidents.

An "Umbrella Association" has commenced operations in London for the purpose of hiring out umbrellas and parasols in wet and sultry weather; the borrower to lodge a shilling for the safe return of the article, and pay a penny an hour for the loan. The company had already laid in a stock of twenty five thousand umbrellas and parasols, and contemplated establishing several district depots in London.

NEW ORLEANS, August 28. The interments on Sunday were 148, including 124 from yellow fever.

MR. SMITH'S CHARACTER BY HIS WIFE.

"What a quiet man your husband is, Mrs. Smith."

"Quiet! a snail is an 'express train' to him. If the top of his house should blow off, he'd just sit still and spread his umbrella. He's a regular pussy cat. Comes to the front door as though the entry was paved with eggs and sits down on his chair as if there was a nest full of young kittens under the cushion. He'll be the death of me yet! I read him all the horrid accidents, dreadful collisions, murders and explosions, and he takes it just as easy as if I was saying the ten Commandments. He's never astonished or startled, or delighted. If a cannon ball should come through the window he wouldn't move an eyelash. If I should make a voyage of the world and return some fine day he'd take off his spectacles, put them in the case, fold up the newspaper and settle his dicky, before he would be ready to say 'Good morning, Mrs. Smith.' If he had been born a poppy, he could not be more soporific. I wonder if all the Smiths are like him. When Adam got tired of naming all of his numerous descendants, he said—'Let all the rest be called Smith!' Well, I don't care for that, he ought to have known better than to call my husband Able Smith. Do you suppose if I were a man, I'd let a woman support me?—Where do you think Able's coats, and cravats, and canes and cigars come from. Out of my brain! Quiet! it's perfectly refreshing to me to hear of a comet, or see a locomotive, or look at a streak of lightning. I tell you he's the expressed essence of chloroform."

A London correspondent of the New York Times, under date of the 22d July, says—"A distinguished member of a leading house showed me yesterday a list of American rail road bonds, to the amount of nearly thirty millions of dollars, seeking purchasers here. They must inevitably fail, for there is really very little idle capital in England."

ENTHUSIASTIC DEVOTION OF A MOTHER TO TWO INSANE CHILDREN.—The Hagerstown, Md. Herald records the death of Mrs. Nourse an old lady, at the almshouse in that town, and adds:

"About forty years ago a son and daughter of this old lady, both insane or idiotic, were brought to the almshouse of this country. Soon afterwards the mother left her home, and those of her children who were able to take care of themselves, took up their residence at the almshouse with her afflicted and helpless offspring, and watched over them and ministered to their wants as a mother only can do, until the bodily and mental infirmities attending the aged disqualified her for a longer discharge of this noble duty. She was worth about ten thousand dollars, but her own right when she thus immured herself in this unattractive building, but she cheerfully surrendered all the comforts and enjoyments which such pecuniary competency afforded—severed the ties of friendship and gave up the pleasure of society, that she might bestow a mother's love upon those who most needed it. What a proof of the intensity of that love! What a fact for the records of Heaven!"

It was not Noah's wife who died to make bread, because it elevated her hands so beautifully, nor who wanted a dark colored sea that would show the dirt! It was a less slender upon Mrs. Noah's—and we are happy to record the fact.

His Statute Majesty, of the Hopkinsville Whig makes the following capital announcement in that paper of the present week:

If our paper is any better this week than usual, it may be attributed to the absence of the editor, who has "gone a galloping."

Dr. Cox speaking of persons who profess to do a great deal for religion, without really possessing any, says they resemble Noah's carpenters, who built a ship in which other people were saved, although they were drowned themselves.

MORTALITY AMONG THE FISH.—A Baltimore paper of the 23d says:

The fish in our harbor were yesterday again stricken dead from some unknown cause, making it necessary to remove them forthwith in order to preserve the health of the city. There were millions of them floating about the harbor.

The Reading (Pa.) Gazette, of the 27th, states that large numbers of fish are dying in the Schuylkill, above that city, from some cause unknown. From the putrid bodies of these fish, the water of the river Schuylkill has become much affected, and opposite Reading has changed its color. It is known by our readers, that the city of Philadelphia is supplied with water taken from the Schuylkill. The great mortality among the fish in the river above the city may be a matter of serious inconvenience to her citizens.

ANSWER AT LAST.—The momentous question, "What has been done with the whig party?" has been answered at last. The following paragraph tells the story:

"What has become of the Whig party? Everybody is asking this question. The Whigs are asking it. The Democrats are asking it. Free-soilism is asking it. Even the school-boys are asking it in their history lessons. Well, we were going to ask it, too, but our eye discovered the secret in the Louisville Courier. It says:

"John White & Co., on Main street, dealers in furs and skins, received and sold during the past season, 70,000 coon skins. Alas poor coons!"

A scape-grace of a Frenchman once said that old people were fond of giving good advice, because they were no longer able to set bad examples.

A GAS MIST.—A citizen of Wellington, upon the Reserve, in digging a well, has hit upon an extensive reservoir of gas, which, on the 19th, was fully tested and burned admirably. It issues from the bottom of the well, and makes a noise that is heard some distance off.

Punch says men in a passion should be treated like kettles—when they boil over, they should be taken off.

GOOD MANNERS.

The good sound sense of the subject of manners should recommend it to the attention of all who are in any way entrusted with the care of youth:

"It is a matter of sound policy to cultivate the manners of our children. For gentle manners and a kind and obliging address will do more to attract around one firm and enduring friends than strength of mind and superiority of attainments. The manners to which we refer are the fruit of the cultivation of the mind and heart; the outpourings of benevolence, sincerity and inward purity. In all the departments and professions of life, we prefer, other things being equal, to avail ourselves of the services of persons of agreeable and obliging manners. Good manners are a passport to favor with all men. They are coin of great intrinsic value, and every where current. We may be allowed to glance at some of the features of good manners, as we desire to have taught and practiced in our schools, and such as all persons in well ordered society are bound to observe. The conventional rules of society are not arbitrary enactments, which any who choose have a right to set at defiance. They are essential to the maintenance and enjoyment of social intercourse, and the outward signs of its highest ends. Every person who enjoys the privileges and benefits of society is morally bound to observe its wholesome rules. It breeding is a sin against good morals, as well as a breach of social laws. No person has any right to set the clown in well ordered society or to be unkind and offensive, setting at defiance the laws made for its convenience and comfort by common consent. The leading feature of good manners is a scrupulous observance of all the rules that regulate social intercourse. Let the pupils of our school be required to observe them in their intercourse with each other and their teachers, and upon all other occasions. Many of these rules, abstractly considered, are unimportant, and yet in their influence upon the convenience and pleasure of social intercourse, they are great things. A particle of dust is a small thing, but in the eye which it irritates, it becomes a great thing in its influence. So infringement of the rules of good breeding, though in itself of small moment, but it often becomes important in the friction and irritation which it produces on social intercourse."

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors, use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus, independently of position, contract a wretchedly small chest, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect the lungs are like a bladder in their structure, and can stretch open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption.

The agent, and only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing, however, that no obstacle exists, external to the chest, such as binding it about with a corset, or having the shoulders be upon it. On rising from the bed in the morning, place yourself in an erect posture, with your head thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in, then hold your breath and throw your arms off to the sides, and hold them as long as possible. Repeat these four breaths 4, many times as you please. Done in a cold room is much better, because the air is much denser, and will set much more powerful in expanding the chest. Exercising the chest in this manner, it will become flexible and expandible and will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.—*Nashville American*.

"How do you get along with your arithmetic and catechism?" asked a father of his little boy the other night—"How far have you got?"

"I've ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, abomination, justification, habitation, annihilation, creation and adoption."

MURDER AND SUICIDE AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—On the evening of the 10th inst., about dark, a man named Jean Baptiste Arnaud, with his wife lived at the house of Mme. Davide, in a fit of jealousy seized a double barreled gun and discharged the contents of both barrels into the left breast of his wife, killing her instantly, he then drew from his pocket a revolver, and shot himself four times, ran about 150 yards and fell dead. Arnaud was about thirty-five years of age and his wife nineteen or twenty, and was considered very handsome.

A MAN SHOT BY A SNAKE.—A letter in the Philadelphia Ledger states that, a few days ago, a man named Louman, storekeeper in Siddonsburg, York county, was out gunning, when he discovered a large snake, and in order quickly to secure it from running away, he placed the butt of his rifle, loaded with a ball at the time, upon the body of the snake, with his hand directly across the muzzle.

The snake, in its writhings to free itself, coiled around the gun-stock, and with one of its coils struck the hammer, which was down upon the cap at the time, and caused it to discharge the gun, the contents of which entered the ball of the hand, near the wrist, and in a diagonal direction, came out between the junction of the little finger and the one next to it. Happily no bones were broken.

The Poor Emigrants.—What vast numbers of them, especially of those from Ireland, find a speedy grave. If a steamboat boiler bursts, there are sure to be Irishmen upon it. It is rank of earth cases in Ireland and the authors.

Many die by violence, generally inflicted by their own countrymen. Cholera and yellow fever find among them their most natural abode. Heat and cold find numbers of them exposed, and now them down. In short, death meets them on every hand; and, as if their chance life was still too great, numbers of them destroy themselves with whiskey and other poisons. Of all the emigrants who come to this country from Ireland, we doubt if an accurate investigation would show more than half of them alive at the end of five years. This is a rough estimate; but the mortality among them is fearful, and the more noticeable from the fact that a very large proportion of them, when they arrive here, are persons in the prime of life. Probably two-thirds, if not three-fourths, of those who died from the effects of heat during the recent visitation in this city were Irish; and half of the remaining third were Germans. Very few native Americans die in this way; partly because they are more accustomed to the extremes of the climate, and partly because they are, in general, less exposed, and take better care of themselves.—*Journal of Commerce*.

MURDER BY MISTAKE.

The following homely but interesting narrative is related in one of the English magazines. It proves that dreams are not always to be disregarded, and shows that there is sometimes a remarkably strong sympathetic connection between one's sleeping ideas and the wretched motives of others:

"Five and twenty years ago, as I was returning home one evening from St. Cere, I was overtaken by a storm. I was on horseback, and my horse, alarmed at the hail and lightning, became restive, and refused to go a step in advance. I dismounted, and taking the reins, attempted to urge him forward, when fortunately I perceived lights ahead. I proceeded towards them, and at length reached a miserable hovel. Upon raising the latch, I discovered a man and woman cowering over a wretched fire, employed in weaving baskets. 'Good evening to you, my friends,' I said in the dialect of the country, 'I am sorry for this.' The worthy denizens of the hut cast on me looks any thing but gracious; however, they caused me but little concern. I asked them to make me a little room by their fire, assuring them I was willing to meet any expense I might incur, and I proceeded to throw a heap of fagots on the embers without the slightest ceremony. 'Do you take us for imposters?' inquired the female, in a shrill angry tone. I took out my purse and gave her a five franc piece.

"The sight of the coin mollified her at once. 'Ah! said the horrid old witch, 'I see you are a good gentleman and a kind,' and she resumed her task. The man, however, remained with unabated violence. The gate threatened to carry away the hovel, and my horse stood neighing and pawing the ground under the shed when I had fastened him. It was idle to think of venturing forth, yet I could scarcely reckon upon finding a sleeping apartment in that miserable abode."

"Well, sir," said the woman, 'it would be a sad thing to go beyond the doors on such a night as this. We are but poor folks, and have no bed worthy of such a fine gentleman; but if you don't mind going to sleep, (pointing to a ladder and a kind of garret,) at any rate you will be able to keep yourself dry.' Somehow the woman's words didn't please me at all. However, there was no help for it, besides I was fresh from the army, and no milliner; so I climbed up, accordingly, and gained my loft floor. I then stretched my cloak on the worn-out boards that composed the floor, and in spite of storm and wind, was soon fast asleep."

"Strange enough, but I had scarce fallen asleep, when I must needs set about dreaming. I imagined myself singly seated in this very chimney corner, with the girl of my heart at my side, when on a sudden I perceived a bright light above her head. A face most ghastly to behold, and most horrible to gaze upon, glared at me from the place that I had taken for my pillow. She had a hatchet in her hand, and made as though to strike me. I strove to rise and take flight, but in vain—my limbs refused their office. On my examining them more closely, I discovered they were severed at the joint. 'The child of sin!' I exclaimed, 'wrought in them, had the effect of making me the slumber, and dispelling the fearful vision. At any rate, wake up I did, and found myself still in the garret, with my head pained on my cloak. I bent my head to listen if I could hear aught, but save the howling of the storm, all was silent. Some time or other, I could not rid myself of the painful vision, and I was haunted by my dream. It struck me to the chills in a peep through one of the many cracks of rotten, worm eaten floor, and accordingly I proceeded to take an observation of things that might be passing below. The man and his wife were still behind their door, but they were still behind their work, and were conversing in whispers."